

COLLEGE CHEER.

"WE KNOCK TO BOOST."

VOL. IX.

ST. JOSEPH COLLEGE, SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1917.

NO. 14

ST. JOE RETAINS ITS ONE THOUSAND PER CENT

St. Joseph College Team Defeated the Fast K. of C. Team of Kokomo on the College Campus Wednesday, May 30, by the Score of 7 to 2.

St. Joe defeated the fast K. of C. aggregation of Kokomo here Wednesday, May 30, by a score of 7 to 2. The visitors started the game with a rush and held the lead until the fifth inning when St. Joe took the lead and after that the home club was never in danger. Purcell played a star game for St. Joe and spoiled all the high hopes of the visitors when he smashed the pill in the fifth and circled the sacks before the ball could be returned to the diamond.

The Game by Innings

First inning—Kokomo—Ormsby was safe on Brunswick's error, taking second on an overthrow. Joyce grounded to Dalton advancing Ormsby, but was thrown out at first. Hoffman singled scoring Ormsby but was thrown out at second. Krepser was safe on a fielder's choice. Fitzgerald flied out to Purcell.

St. Joe—Purcell fanned, followed closely by Dalton. Bruin singled to center. Hogan fanned. Score, Kokomo 1, St. Joe 0.

Second inning—Kokomo—Friend retired on strikes. Coughlin grounded out to Purcell. Lanahan singled. Huddleson singled. Ormsby fanned.

St. Joe—Hackett grounded to Huddleson and was thrown out at first. Barrett flied out to short. Fogarty walked. Vanderhaar fanned. Score, Kokomo 1, St. Joe 0.

Third inning—Kokomo—Joyce grounded out to Dalton. Hoffman drew a base on balls. Krepser grounded to Purcell and was thrown out at first. Hackett doubled Hoffman at third.

St. Joe—Brunswick retired on strikes. Purcell flied out to right. Dalton singled through second. Bruin fanned. Score, Kokomo 1, St. Joe 0.

Fourth inning—Kokomo—Fitzgerald singled. Friend was safe on a fielder's choice but Fitzgerald fell a victim to Bruin's peg when he tried to take third. Coughlin fanned. Huddleson flied out to Fogarty.

St. Joe—Hogan singled. Hackett fouled out to Huddleson, who doubled Hogan. Barrett flied out to first. Score, Kokomo 1, St. Joe 0.

Fifth inning—Kokomo—Huddleson flied out to Purcell. Ormsby flied out to Hogan. Joyce grounded out to Dalton.

St. Joe—Fogarty fanned. Vanderhaar grounded out to second. Brunswick doubled to center. Purcell lost the ball in left field and followed

Brunswick across the plate. Dalton retired on strikes. Score, St. Joe 2, Kokomo 1.

Sixth inning—Kokomo—Hoffman flied out to Barrett. Krepser was safe on Purcell's error, stole second but was nabbed at third by Purcell. Fitzgerald flied out to Barrett.

St. Joe—Bruin grounded out to second. Hogan grounded to Huddleson and was thrown out at first. Hackett walked. Barrett was safe on Joyce's error. Hackett scored on an overthrow over third and Barrett came home on a wild pitch. Vanderhaar grounded to Huddleson and was thrown out at first. Score, St. Joe 4, Kokomo 1.

Seventh inning—Kokomo—Friend and Coughlin fell victims to Brunswick's curves. Lanahan walked. Huddleson tripled to right scoring Lana-

(Continued on page four)

C. L. S. NOTES

There are many sacrifices made for each and every one of us of which we are hardly cognizant, and we ought, at all times, be ready to reciprocate the favors done us by others. Now, for several years we have been members of the Columbian Literary Society and have derived great benefits from it. We have learned the finer points of parliamentary law at the meetings and have had a chance to develop ourselves along oratorical and dramatic lines. If we have reaped no benefits from the Columbian Literary Society, whose fault is it? Purely, our own. Now how do we come to have these opportunities? It is through the untiring efforts of Reverend Ildephonse Rapp and Mr. E. P. Honan, who devote many an hour to the members of the Columbian Literary Society. In appreciation for their trouble and in view of the esteem which the members hold for them, the Columbian Literary Society presented Father Rapp with an exquisite cedar chest, and to Mr. Honan was given an office chair. The success of the society is due mostly to the efforts of Father Rapp and Mr. Honan, and this year has been a "red-letter" year for the society. We hope that the future years of the society will be crowned with as much success as this year.

NOTICE

Be sure to hand your name in for a bound volume of the College Cheer before Sunday, June 10th, as we have only 40 volumes bound this year. If you secure a volume for 25 cents, it will serve you as a diary and you will enjoy reading it in years to come, when your St. Joe days are almost forgotten.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

ST. JOE 5; ST. XAVIER 3

St. Joe continued winning games Sunday, May 20th, by defeating the South Side team 5 to 3. Dalton pitched air-tight ball for six innings. In this frame he allowed two hits but these did not prove costly. The fans were calling for a shut-out game and their wishes were almost fulfilled. The South Side team did not score until the ninth and then because of errors. A few wild throws netted them three runs and it looked as if they would get several more. Ryan ended all suspense by fouling out to Bruin.

St. Joe	LINE UP	St. Xavier
Bruin	C	Friedel
Dalton	P	Luley
Hackett	1B	Kraus
O'Brien	2B	Pottkotter
Purcell	3B	Ryan
Daily	SS	Brunswick
Hogan	CF	Vanderhaar
Fogarty	LF	Raible
Vanderhaar	RF	Greivenkamp

Three base hits, Daily; two base hits, Hogan and Friedel; singles, Bruin, Daily, Purcell, Hogan, Fogarty, Friedel, Vanderhaar, Raible. Hits off Dalton, 4; off Luley, 7. Struck out by Dalton, 6; by Luley, 8. Umpires, Lause and Zeller.

OFFICIAL BATTING AVERAGE OF VARSITY, JUNE 2

	AB	H	Av.
1. Bruin	17	8	.476
2. Daily	15	7	.466
3. Brunswick	14	6	.428
4. O'Brien	12	4	.333
5. Dalton	20	6	.300
6. Hogan	17	5	.295
7. Purcell	18	5	.277
8. Bustetter	8	2	.250
9. Hackett	17	4	.235
10. Fogarty	6	1	.167
11. Vanderhaar	12	1	.083
12. Barrett	4	0	.000
13. Tremel	5	0	.000

ST. JOE 6; C. O. F. 5

In a closely contested and a very interesting game, St. Joe defeated the Catholic Order of Foresters of Rensselaer Sunday, June 3rd. The C. O. F. started with a rush and things looked gloomy enough for the supporters of the Purple and Red for the first few innings. St. Joe men soon recovered their batting eye and began knocking the ball all over the lot. After St. Joe once obtained the lead the score was never evened up. The visitors came very near putting the game on ice in the ninth inning when with one down and a man on third and second the batter drove the ball into deep left. As usual Pete Fogarty was on the job; he handled the ball cleanly and returned it so quickly to the infield that the runner was forced to remain on third.

St. Joe	LINE-UP	C. O. F.
Bruin	C	Olson
Brunswick	P	Feldhouse
Hackett	1B	Blue
Dalton	2B	Johnson
Purcell	3B	Clark
Barrett	SS	Thomas
Fogarty	LF	Healy
Hogan	CF	Hammond
O'Brien-Vanderhaar	RF	Myers
Hits off Brunswick, 10; off Feldhouse, 7. Struck out by Brunswick, 3; by Feldhouse, 6. Umpires—Lause and Kirk.		

CLASS '17

Vacation, boys, vacation's here,
Quit thinking of the by-gone year.
There's nothing lost, so be of cheer,
Class '17 leads, there's naught to fear.

Hard times, they say, hard times are near,
We'll face them, boys, and with a cheer.
As truly as you e'er might hear
Class '17 says the way is clear.

Their number strong is Twenty-Three,
Like one they stand and cry: "O gee!
We're all just choked with joy and glee
So here, St. Joseph's, this to thee:

"As flowers bud in way and lea,
As songsters sing in bush and tree,
As sunshine, rain, whatever it be,
Create but nature's harmony,

"So may at thy maternal knee
Thy children learn the melody
Of God's sweet blessing, Victory."
This, St. Joseph's, from Twenty-Three.
—A. J. B.

BEST WISHES

The Cheer staff wishes to thank its subscribers and those who secured spaces for advertisements during the scholastic year of 1916-1917, and all those who helped to make the Cheer business a success. With this, our closing number, we wish to ask the pardon of those whose feelings we might have hurt, and extend to all the heartiest of wishes for a happy vacation.

A SMILE'S WORTH

A smile is the lighting system of the face, and the heating system of the heart. We all know the old story of "Laugh and the world laughs with you," etc., and the fact that the sorrowful earth has to borrow its mirth, so lend your customers a few smiles now and then and you'll find it pays.

BARRETT TO ANTHONY

"How wonderful your painting is! It fairly makes my mouth water."
"A sunset makes your mouth water?" said Anthony.
"Oh, is it a sunset? I thought it was a fried egg."

Don't forget to write to your college friends!

COLLEGE CHEER.

Published Semi-Monthly by
COLLEGE CHEER PUBLISHING COMPANY.
10c Per Copy; 90c Per Year; \$1.00 By Mail.

Staff

JAMES H. STEWART, Manager and Editor
JOHN P. BRUIN, Secretary
ANTHONY J. TOMPKINS, Treasurer

Address

EDITOR COLLEGE CHEER,
Collegeville, Indiana.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1917.

EDITORIALS.**BOOST ST. JOE**

The spirit of the student body of the year 1916 and 1917 has been the best witnessed in several years. They have shown a willingness and whole-heartedness about their work which must be admired. This was manifested both in the classroom and on the campus. Especially did the students show that they have red blood in their veins when it came to supporting the different varsity teams. Not one slacker or knocker could be found and it would have been woe unto him if there had been one. This is the kind of spirit that makes college life worth living. However, do not think it is sufficient or that you have done your share for the betterment of St. Joe's athletics if you were always on hand to cheer and root for the team. You must have an eye for the future. Many of our letter men will be lost to the school through graduation. New men must take their places. By helping get these men you will be doing more for the advancement of St. Joe's athletics than you ever did by your royal rooting on the campus. During the summer if you meet a man who is a good athlete and is thinking of going to college, talk St. Joe and St. Joe's athletics to him and try and get him interested. If you succeed in bringing to St. Joe one promising athlete you will be doing one of the greatest things you can do for your college.

* * * *

GOOD-BYE

With commencement exercises and the awarding of the medals and honors, we hear the word Good-bye again. For those who have worked for months side by side in study hall and classrooms no other word uttered with a free voice and hearty handshake so fully expresses joy at the arrival of vacation and the hope of meeting again soon with just a slight tinge of regret at not being together until autumn. The Cheer wishes to share in general handshaking and good-byes, and wishes each of his professors and readers a pleasant vacation. Particularly to the Class of '17 and to those who may not be so fortunate as to return again, does it say good-bye. The Cheer hopes that through its columns it has acquainted all its readers both here and elsewhere of the doings at St. Joseph's, and hopes, too, that the enlargement of the Cheer with a more detailed account of the

programs and games which was begun in September, has met with the approval of its readers. Although the work of some of the members of the staff ends with the printing of this issue, and feel sure that our columns in September will be little the shorter for the loss of old names and greatly swelled by the addition of many new ones. Again to all a hearty good-bye.

* * * *

RETROSPECT OF ATHLETICS

It is customary at the end of each year to write up a retrospect of athletics. We are now at the end of '17; the longed for days of commencement are on the threshold. For nine months we have lived, studied and played together as one huge family. Our work has been attended with various degrees of success. In studies, we must stand the test in the coming days; athletics, however, have well nigh spent themselves for this year. Let us then take along some few thoughts concerning them when we board the Monon for home next week.

When forced to conceal weakness, or cover up that which is a thorn in our side, we usually say, "On the whole, this was very successful." This has been said of athletics many a time when everyone knew that things were not so successful. We will, therefore, modify our language to express carefully just what we mean. Then, St. Joe never had more success in each individual sport, than she had in the year just past. We had no brilliant stars, who out-shined team-mates completely. We were not photographed for the daily papers to lure unsuspecting lads to go to school to play ball, but we had a football team which lost only one game, a basket-ball team which had the classiest schedule St. Joe ever had, and a base ball team which, up till now, has not lost a game. This is something at least for us to tell the folks at home. If we are asked about games, we can say that we never turned down an offer out of fear of being defeated; that we took every game we could get, and never played a listless game. Classy professionals have come around and danced on our basket-ball floor, but before the game was over they were giving out the best they had. Football teams have felt the result of our training, under Coach Parker. Base ball teams have seen how we can work in pinches, and incidentally how Brunswick can wrap curves around their necks without them seeing them.

St. Joe does not, like many colleges, center all her attention upon her varsity, and let those who are not of varsity calibre sit around idle. In our inter-class and other games every student who has the desire and a little ambition can have his fun and exercise. It would not do, therefore, to confine our review of athletics to representative teams only. We have to go a little behind the lines to the place where the future reps are now training, and to the place where turning, tennis and—yes, handball, all sports highly beneficial and enjoyable, are doing their share to fulfill the primary purpose of athletics—the furtherment of health.

The Commercial of this year won the basket-ball pennant by classy, clean playing. Everyone

(Continued on Page Six)

ST. JOE RETAINS ITS 1,000 PER CENT

(Continued from page one)

han. Dalton stopped the fireworks by nailing Ormsby's drive.

St. Joe—Brunswick retired on strikes. Purcell drew a base on balls and stole second. Dalton singled scoring Purcell. Bruin flied out to center. Hogan was safe on Joyce's error. Hackett doubled scoring Hogan and Dalton. Barrett fanned. Score, St. Joe 7, Kokomo 2.

Eighth inning—Kokomo—Joyce walked. Hoffman flied out to Purcell. Joyce was nabbed at third in his attempt to steal. Krepser singled but was caught trying to steal second.

St. Joe—Fogarty fanned. Vanderhaar grounded out to second. Brunswick walked. Purcell fanned. Score, St. Joe 7, Kokomo 2.

Ninth inning — Kokomo — Fitzgerald fanned. Friend singled but Dalton caught him at second after taking Bruin's peg barehanded. Hoffman struck out. Score, St. Joe 7, Kokomo 2.

BOX SCORE

St. Joe—	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Purcell, 3rd	4	2	1	7	2	1
Dalton, 2nd	4	1	2	4	3	0
Bruin, c	4	0	1	0	6	0
Hogan, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hackett, 1st	3	1	1	5	1	0
Barrett, ss	4	1	0	2	0	0
Fogarty, lf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Vanderhaar, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Brunswick, p	3	1	1	7	0	1
	32	7	7	27	12	2

Kokomo—	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Ormsby, 1st	4	1	0	10	1	0
Joyce, ss	3	0	0	1	0	2
Hoffman, rf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Krepser, 2nd	4	0	1	2	2	0
Fitzgerald, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Coughlin, c	4	0	0	0	0	0
Friend, 3rd	4	0	1	0	0	0
Lanahan, lf	2	1	1	0	0	0
Huddleson, p	3	0	2	12	3	0
	31	2	7	21	6	2

(Struck out, by Brunswick, 7; by Huddleson, 12. Hits, off Brunswick, 7; off Huddleson, 7.

Home run, Purcell. Three base hit, Huddleson. Two base hits, Hackett and Brunswick. Singles, Dalton (2), Huddleson (2), Bruin, Hogan, Brunswick, Hoffman, Krepser, Fitzgerald, Friend and Lanahan.

Time of game, 1 hour and 45 minutes. Umpire, Rev. Besinger.

M. L., J. D. and T. D.

Boastful men are the scorn of wise men, the admiration of fools, the idols of parasites and the slaves of their own vaunts.

DR. I. M. WASHBURN

Physician Surgeon

X-Ray Laboratory

JOHN HEALY

College Shoe Maker.

WE WILL ALL MEET AT V. NOWELS'

Ice Cream, Candy, Cigars.

Phone 360.

FENDIG'S SHOE STORE

Opera House Block

The Best Shoes at the Lowest Prices.

We have tennis shoes, comfys and the specialties needed by Students and Professors. We fit your feet perfectly.

B. N. FENDIG

GO TO A. F. LONG'S

Prescriptions For Drugs, Ansco Cameras, promptly Ansco Speedex Films, the prize repaired winning Cyko Paper.

Spalding Goods.

"RALSTON"

"Your kind of a Shoe"—Style or comfort or service is unequaled in any other shoe.

COLUMBIA SHOE STORE

DUVALL'S QUALITY SHOP

C. Earl Duvall

FOR CLASSY CLOTHES.

The Store for Service

FENDIG'S REXALL DRUG STORE

Eastman's Kodak Goods. Films Developed for 10c. Prints 3c and 4c. Two-day service.

Spalding's Athletic Goods.

Make our store your home in Rensselaer.

DR. C. E. JOHNSON

Specialty—

SURGERY

ST. JOE AND FATE'S COLLEGE INN
CAN YOU BEAT IT?

INSIST UPON
RENSSELAER DRY CLEANING WORKS
 TO DO YOUR WORK
 CLEANING PRESSING MENDING SUITS TO ORDER
 EVERYTHING GUARANTEED

A FUTURE LOOKING BACK

(Dedicated to William Wigmore).
 When we've grown to manhood
 And even old and gray,
 We'll look back at Old St. Joe,
 To a very memorable day.

This day was one of gladness,
 Yea, full of untold joys
 When priests and even lawyers,
 Acted just like boys.

And why was all this gladness,
 And the visitors from all around,
 Who walked through all the buildings
 On St. Joe's hallowed ground?

And in the gym the commotion
 As a hive of busy bees!
 It was nothing else but—you know—
 The initiation of the K. of C's.

O! the untold happiness
 Of the young and old and gray!
 We'll look back at old St. Joe
 To that happy K. C. day.

And when we feel this happiness
 In the distant days of yore,
 We cannot help but think
 And even dream of "Red" Wigmore.

To him is due the honor
 And thanks of that great day
 When St. Joe welcomed friends
 On the twenty-seventh day of May.

And when we've grown to manhood
 And even old and gray,
 We'll look back with pleasure
 To that happy K. C. day.

—A. J. T.

A BIG BULL

Mr. Charles Holthouse, of Decatur, Ind., relates that one afternoon a train on the Monon route stopped at a small station, when one of the passengers from a prohibition town, in looking over the place, found his gaze fixed upon an interesting sign. Hurrying to the side of the conductor he eagerly inquired: "Do you think that I will have time to get a soda before the train starts?"

"O yes," answered the conductor.

"But suppose," suggested the thirsty passenger, "that the train should go on without me?"

"We can easily fix that," promptly replied the conductor. "I shall go along and have one with you."

Greek Professor—What is the rule in regard to the double negatives?

Weger—O, put as many of them together as you like and the sense will always be negative.

The Gift that does not require an occasion
 —that is always timely—

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

Make the appointment with
THE SHARP STUDIO.

DR. F. A. TURFLER, D. O.

Office in Murray Bldg.

Phone 300.

JESSEN THE JEWELER

Watch and Jewelry Repairing.

DR. A. R. KRESLER

Special attention given to Diseases of Eye, Ear,
 Nose and Throat.

Office over Rowles & Parker's Store.
 Phone 370.

JOE JEFFRIES

Chiropractor.

Forsythe Blk.

Rensselaer, Ind.

Phone 576.

Cigars

Baths

WOOD & KRESLER

BARBER SHOP

South of State Bank.

DR. F. H. HEMPHILL

Special attention to

La Grippe, Pneumonia, Typhoid and Malaria

Rensselaer, Indiana.

CORNER CAFE

Thompson & Waymire.

Phone 275

Ice Cream Sodas, Sundaes and Sandwiches,
 Candies and Cigars.

Meals and Short Orders.

HIS CONVICTIONS

Teacher in geography—"Miller, is the world flat or round?"

Bill Miller—"It ain't neither."

Teacher—"But what is it, if it is neither flat nor round?"

Miller—"My father said it was crooked."

PALLAS

Lunch and Confectionery

COME IN AND DINE WITH US
if you want to enjoy a GOOD MEAL.
Appetizingly prepared and attractively served.

PHONE 119

HOME-MADE

CANDIES AND ICE CREAM

"THE BEST"

RETROSPECT OF ATHLETICS

(Continued from Page Three)

agrees that they were the most deserving of the honor. We only wish, for the good of our varsity, that so many of them were not leaving this year. There were some good inter-class games this year, but a little more pep in these games can do no harm. In the senior league of base ball, the ABC's and Hermillians intend to fight the season out to a finish. The juniors made a good bit of noise, and the outlaws report a successful season from their standpoint.

The Turners gave us a pleasant surprise this year. Their work is the result of hard practice, and they are deserving of much credit. May this fascinating branch of athletics have rapid growth here. The more variety the better.

Much cannot be said of tennis and handball. There is, of course, no inter-class competition here, but tennis is a sport which everyone who has played it loves, and we are glad that we have ample opportunities to play it here.

What shall we say of handball? The oldest game of all, it cannot be downed. It looks easy and uninteresting to an onlooker, but to a participant, it is difficult and very interesting. This is a retrospect, but we cannot but say that on the long, wet wintry days, handball on the gym floor ought to be just a little bit better for a fellow than excessive pulling upon a pipe, or too much reading.

Looking backward, have you all the requirements of education? Have you educated mind and body? Has it been your ambition not only to excell in your studies but also to be the proud wearer of a J? Objection may be made to athletics as taking the student's mind off his studies. Moderate athletics, however, are a necessity, and he who possesses ambition enough to long to become a practiced athlete, is liable to have ambition in other fields, and is much better off than he who has no ambition at all. Let it be the aim of all St. Joe's sons to do their best for themselves and their Alma Mater, both in studies and in the field; to have a monogram to hang next to their class medals. And with the greatest reason to have a cheery outlook for the future of athletics here, we, some of whom are spending their last days here as students, separate to journey home. Next summer, if we ever begin to lose pep, let us remember some of our old-time St. Joe spirit and team work. Let your end be Excelsior, it means the education of mind and body. Let us ever remain advocates of clean living and honesty, true sports and good losers. St. Joe, nos venturi salutamus! Macullus '17.

We can say this for the somnambulist—He is no idle dreamer.

E. N. LOY, M. D.

Office on Cullen St., East of Court House.

Rectal Diseases a Specialty.

Phones: Office 89A.

Residence 89B.

THE PRINCESS THEATRE

We run highest grade of Photo Plays

Warner & Robinson, Props.

LARSH & HOPKINS

Penslar Drug Store

South Side Washington St.

Special Attention to College Students

For nice new Suit, cut, trimmed, fit and made in his own shop, call on,

B. K. ZIMMERMAN

Rensselaer, Indiana.

First-class Cleaning and Pressing Done

THE G. E. MURRAY CO.

Everything up to date in Young Men's Wear.

DR. H. L. BROWN

Dentist.

Office over Larsh & Hopkins' Drug Store.

HASKELL'S TWO-CHAIR BARBER PARLOR

Baths and Cigars.

Two doors west of Makeever Hotel

On Washington Street.

C. W. EGER

Hardware, Stoves, Plumbing and Heating.

We buy and sell Grass Seeds.

West Washington St.

Rensselaer, Ind.

The Best in Picturedom

at the

STAR THEATRE

Matinees—Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday.

ST. XAVIER NEWS

By Andrew Brunswick.

ANTICIPATION, PREPARATION, BATTLE,
AND VICTORY

"B-r-r-r-r-r," sang out the alarm clock at 4:25 a. m. on the eventful day of May 21st in the south senior dormitory. The unfortunate individual who had charge of this obstreperous piece of mechanism emitted a slight groan, and silently moved to that portion of his bed farthest from "Big Ben." But in vain; a few inches more or less does not remove one from the rousing influence of Big Ben, nor does it silence his silver-toned but insistent appeal "to be up and doing." With a deep sigh he removed his hand from under the "covers," and a slight touch at Big Ben's throat closed the passage of that noisy wind-pipe, and once more silence and snoring reigned supreme in this realm of sleep. But for one the restful hours, nay even minutes, of sleeping were over, and he fully realized this, as glancing at Big Ben he noticed that the latter spitefully showed it was twenty-eight and a half minutes after four.

To one who has rung the bell for many consecutive mornings, the art of dressing is a simple and speedy affair. In less than a minute the former peaceful sleeper was fully armed to act as a second "Big Ben." Slowly glancing around the dormitory his eyes rested on "Big George," and then for the first time it dawned upon him why he had been somewhat slower than usual in getting up. For he saw a perfect expression of doubt, anxiety and misery—the expression of one awakening on the morning of final exams in Greek. Immediately the expression he saw was reflected on his own countenance as he realized that he, too, was beginning the day of final exams, and that the first giant of the exams to be met with, was Greek—a giant among the giants of exams. With an increasing gloom he took the bell and mournfully plodded through the dormitories thinking that each stroke of the iron-tongued bell ought to represent a Greek idiom, each step he took a rule of syntax faithfully committed to memory. In a few moments he reappeared in his own dormitory and noticed that Big George was indulging in a broad smile. At first he could not understand this phenomenon, but after careful study and seeing it reflected on the other Grads' faces he finally remembered that there was still a whole morning left in which to wander in the hazy regions of Kaegi, as the exams were to start at 1:30 p. m. Thus began the epochal day of May 21st.

An hour later a similar scene occurred in the north side dormitory. Brother William, more faithful than the proverbial "cock's shrill clarion" in rousing sleepy mortals from the regions of dreamland, appeared promptly at 5:30, and none failed to hear his imperious bell. Jack Bruin awoke from a pleasant dream in which he was haranguing an Athenian mob in such pure Greek that it would have been a credit to Demosthenes himself; he awoke and felt sick. Bruno in the private sanctum of his prefecture laced his shoes to the immortal tune of paideuo. Beck and Bruin, Kuhn and Koenig, Weger and Fogarty exchanged looks of pity and commiseration as they thought

of the ordeal to be endured before they would again seek rest and happiness in their hospitable beds. But with Spartan-like bravery they hastily dressed and prepared for the day's labor.

At 7:45 the electric bell sounded its usual welcome call to attend classes. There were, however, 23 in number, strong and brave, the class of '17, that plucked up courage and refused to respond to the call—because they had permission to make a last sortie into the realms of Grecian lore. Who can adequately describe the gallant victories these brave 23 gained over Kaegi, the beautiful interpretations of the Greek versions of St. Luke they made, or the oratorical fire they put into their English versions of Demosthenes' Philippics on this eventful morning? Perhaps you, as a spectator, can, but I being a participant in these great achievements cannot make my pen do justice to them. So partly from inability, partly from modesty at dwelling on our own great deeds, let us hasten to the exams.

At 1:30 p. m. Fr. Simon entered the classroom and offered us our first battle of the finals, in the shape of a large copy of extracts from St. Luke, Xenophon, Demosthenes, St. Basil, and an English version of the deeds of Themistocles, all of which were to be translated, "syntactically" analysed, etc., etc., etc. Let the bards of Greece sing of the bravery of Leonidas and his 300 holding the Passes of Thermopylae, but let "poor me" laud the courage of the twenty-three who without the support of the 300, but each individually, gained a triumphant victory over Themistocles, Xenophon, Demosthenes, Kaegi, St. Luke and St. Basil after three hours of hard fighting.

Gladly would I describe with minutest detail the successive victories over the doughty Romans, the voluminous Germans, the rational logicians, the experimental chemists, the platitudinal sociolo-

Couegeville Candy Co

Beck & Fogarty, Proprietors

Athletic Association's Store

Sporting Goods and College Novelties

Room 18, Gymnasium Building

E. C. ENGLISH

Physician and Surgeon

Phone No. 177

Above O'Riley's Bakery

MOSES LEOPOLD

Attorney at Law

Insurance, Abstracting and Loans

Rensselaer, Indiana.



Sole Distributors for Society Brand Clothes

and other good makes.

Clothes Specialist for young fellows and
College Boys.

Athletic Accessories, Gents' Furnishings

The Clothing House of
WILLIAM TRAUB

RENSSELAER, - - INDIANA

UNDERWEAR



gists and the other forces that ventured to oppose the invincible twenty-three, but space, alas, forbids. But let us just glance into the English exams, the last that confronted the twenty-three. Never did minds act so swiftly, nor pens write so fluently, as they did on this morning which witnessed the final defeat and burial of the numerous enemies of the twenty-three. One after another left the classroom in an inconceivably short time. Soon the entire premises was full of life, action and noise. The cries of victory which rose from their triumphant throats put the war-cries of Tacitus' primitive Germans to shame. Though they were only twenty-three strong, still you couldn't go to any quarter of Collegeville but you heard their glad tidings, "Cheer up, Exams are over!" And while the younger levies were preparing for their battles with the Annual Exams, the Grads were very liberal with their advice, encouragement, and experience, ever ready to help those who wished to put up a good fight. Resting secure in the glory of their laurels, the twenty-three are now enjoying their well-merited rest. Long may the fruits of their victories endure! Long life and happiness to the victorious twenty-three!

A. H. F.

A GOOD LOCATION

Francis X. Hermiller, a student from St. Joseph college, took his sister to Chicago on a shopping trip. She led Francis a merry chase and wound up at Marshall Field's in the evening.

She then told him she was going up on the third floor to look over some more things. Francis said he was tired and would sit down on a bench near the elevator and wait for her. He took off his hat, turned it open side up and placed it on his lap, then leaned his head back and fell asleep. Francis has a habit of sleeping with one eye partly open. This impressed the passersby and when his sister returned she found three dollars and forty cents in small change in the hat.

Why does the kaiser change his socks three times a day? Because he smells defeat.

Patronize our advertisers.

MONTGOMERY'S NEWS STAND

Daily Papers, Magazines, Cigars and Tobaccos,
Bunte Bros. Fine Candies, Fresh and Salted Nuts.

American Express Money Orders Sold.

DR. ROSE M. REMMEK

Optometrist.

Broken Lens Duplicated.

Opposite Court House

Rensselaer, Ind.

THE SANITARY BARBER SHOP

Cal Cain, Proprietor.

New, Up-to-date Fixtures.

North Van Rensselaer St.

Rensselaer, Ind.

Furniture Repairing and Upholstering

HAVE YOUR AUTO PAINTED NOW

H. R. LANGE

TRY O'RILEY'S

Delicious Cakes, Cookies and Candies.

E. P. HONAN

Lawyer

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

JOHN A. DUNLAP

Lawyer

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

